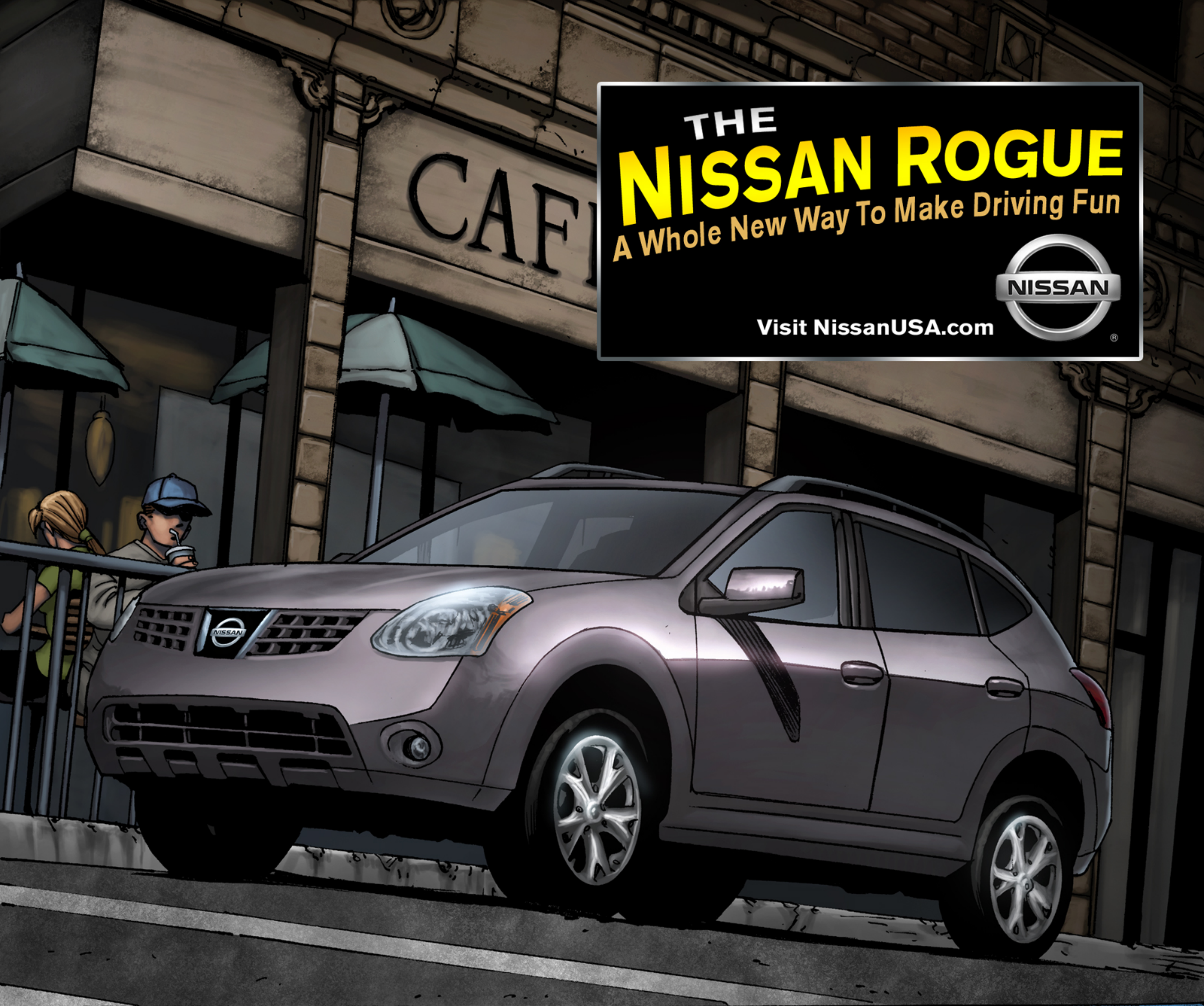


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# HEROES

## CHAPTER 118 RED EYE

Part 2 of 2

The man called Red Eye was determined to get revenge against the Kill Squad for all the pain they had caused him. He even went as far as kidnapping Anna, a young girl with powers of her own to help him. Over time, they came to know one another as more than captor and hostage, and when the inevitable battle against the Kill Squad occurred, Red Eye was able to coax Anna into using her mind-altering powers—to devastating results. Disgusted by her actions and hateful of Red Eye for putting her in this position, Anna fled...

Now, several months later, Anna is in a small northeast college town, trying to escape the past...and wary of an uncertain future...



THACA, NEW YORK.

IT'S BEEN WEEKS  
SINCE IT HAPPENED.

RICARDO SILVA. THEY CALLED HIM  
REDEYE. HE KIDNAPPED ME. *USED* ME.  
MADE ME DO *TERRIBLE* THINGS.

I USED MY POWER--MY  
*CURSE*--TO KILL PEOPLE. NOW  
THERE'S BLOOD ON MY HANDS.

I NEEDED TO GET AWAY  
FROM HIM--FROM WHAT  
WE'D DONE--SO I BROKE  
FREE... AND RAN.

UNTIL I FINALLY  
REALIZED THAT  
IF HE--  
--OR ANY OF  
THE OTHERS--

--*TRULY* WANTED TO  
FIND ME, THERE WAS NO  
PLACE I COULD HIDE.  
NOWHERE I WOULD  
TRULY BE SAFE.

IN A WAY, I GUESS I FOUND  
THAT... COMFORTING.

SO, UH,  
MISS KOROLENKO.  
IS THAT  
RUSSIAN?

YES.

ARE YOU  
AN EXCHANGE  
STUDENT?

NO,  
ACTUALLY  
I LIVE HERE  
NOW.

COOL, THEN  
I GUESS I'LL BE  
SEEING YOU  
AROUND.

DEFINITELY.

# RED EYE *Part Two*

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*Writer*

PETER STEIGERWALD  
*Colors*

An ASPEN MLT INC. Production

MARCUS TO  
*Art*

COMICRAFT  
*Lettering*



THIS IS WHERE I STOPPED RUNNING. WHERE I'VE BEGUN MY NEW LIFE.

I WORK AS A WAITRESS, ON THE OVERNIGHT SHIFT AT THE BLUE DOLPHIN DINER.

IT ISN'T THE GREATEST JOB, BUT IT PAYS THE BILLS--WITH JUST ENOUGH MONEY LEFT OVER FOR A CLASS OR TWO AT THE UNIVERSITY.

MY REMAINING TIME IS SPENT READING AND LEARNING--TRYING TO UNDERSTAND WHO I AM, WHERE I CAME FROM, AND MOST OF ALL...

...HOW TO CONTROL MY *ABILITY* TO HURT PEOPLE'S *MINDS*.

BUT WHAT IF I'M WRONG?

MAYBE I CAN NEVER STOP. NEVER SETTLE DOWN.

THEY SAY PRIMATECH IS GONE, BUT I KNOW *HE'S* STILL OUT THERE...

...LOOKING FOR ME.

HE COULD BE *ANYWHERE*--

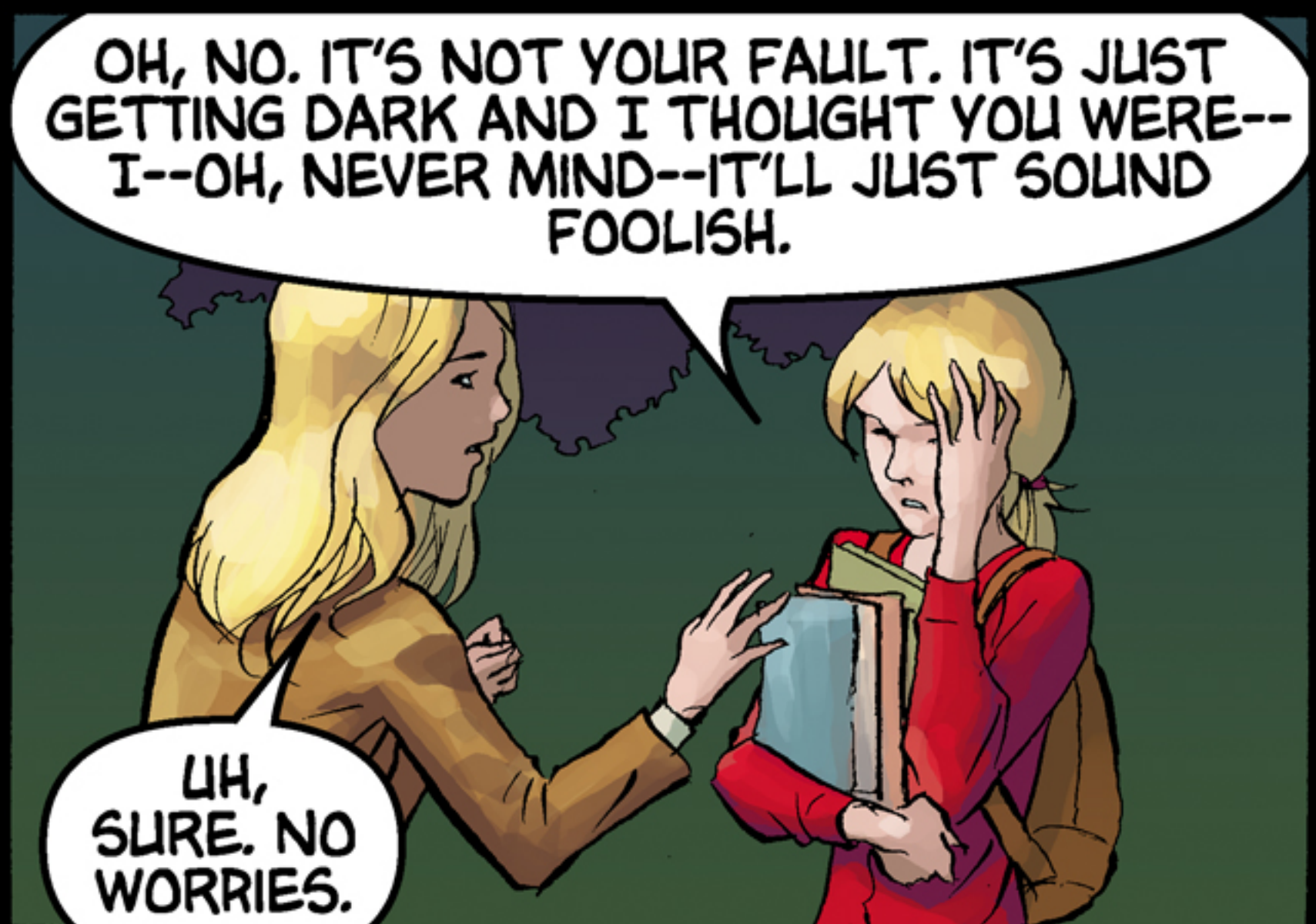
EXCUSE ME. COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE LECTURE HALL D IS?





**≡GASP≡**

HEY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOU LIKE THAT. I WAS JUST--



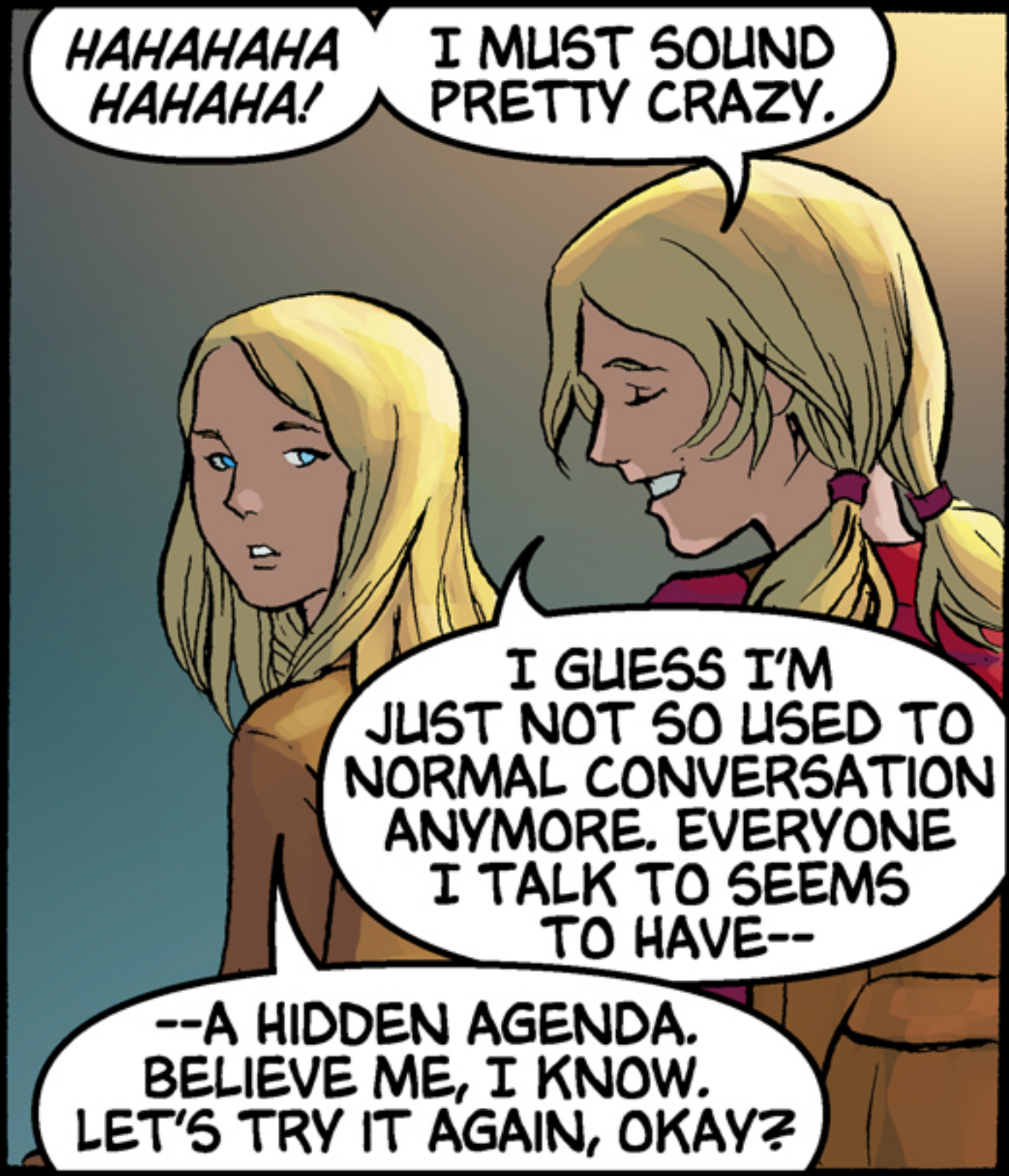
OH, NO. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT. IT'S JUST GETTING DARK AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE-- I--OH, NEVER MIND--IT'LL JUST SOUND FOOLISH.

UH, SURE. NO WORRIES.



GREAT. WELL, UH, LATER.

WAIT, DID YOU SAY YOU WERE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?

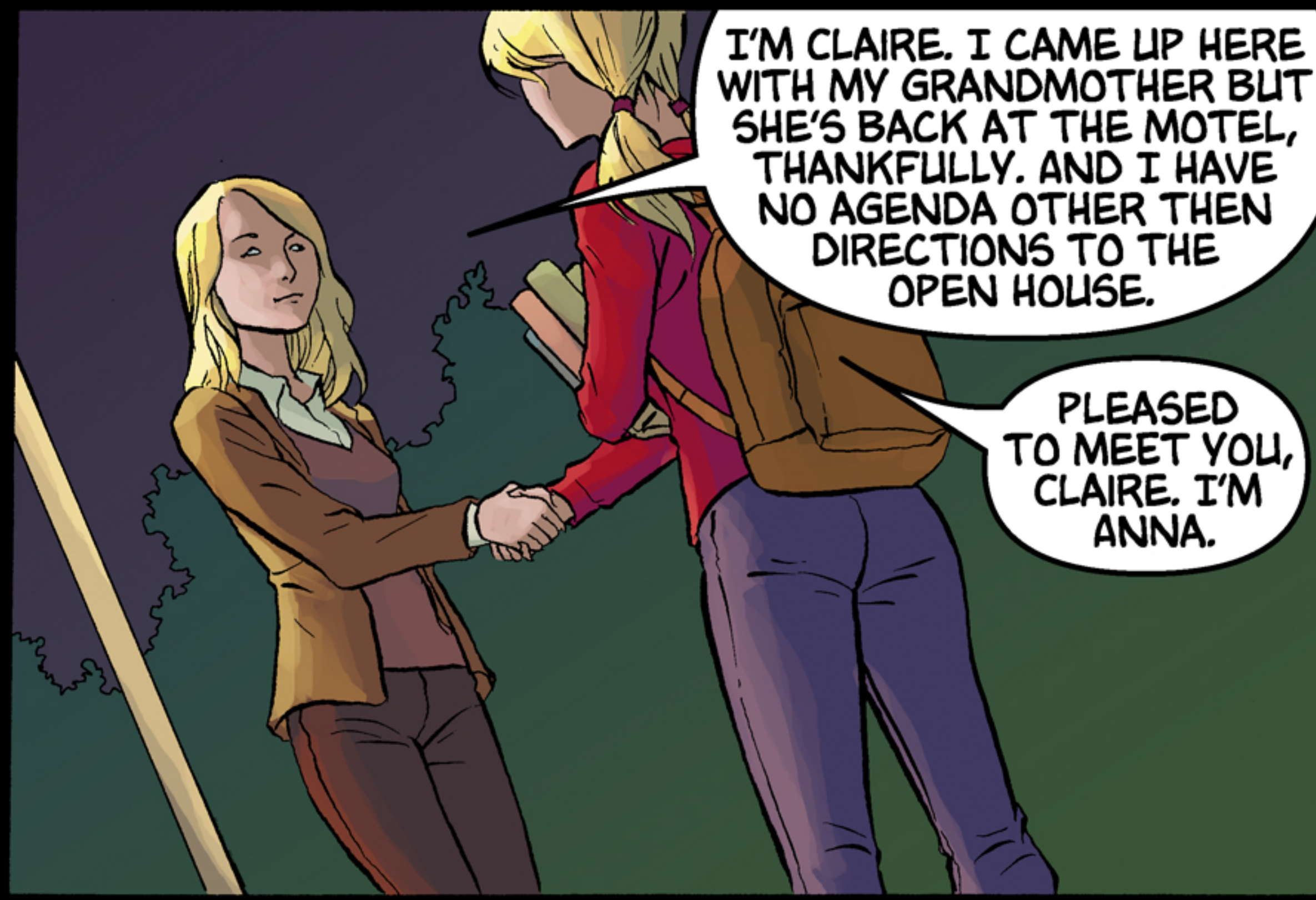


HAHAHAHA HAHAHA!

I MUST SOUND PRETTY CRAZY.

I GUESS I'M JUST NOT SO USED TO NORMAL CONVERSATION ANYMORE. EVERYONE I TALK TO SEEMS TO HAVE--

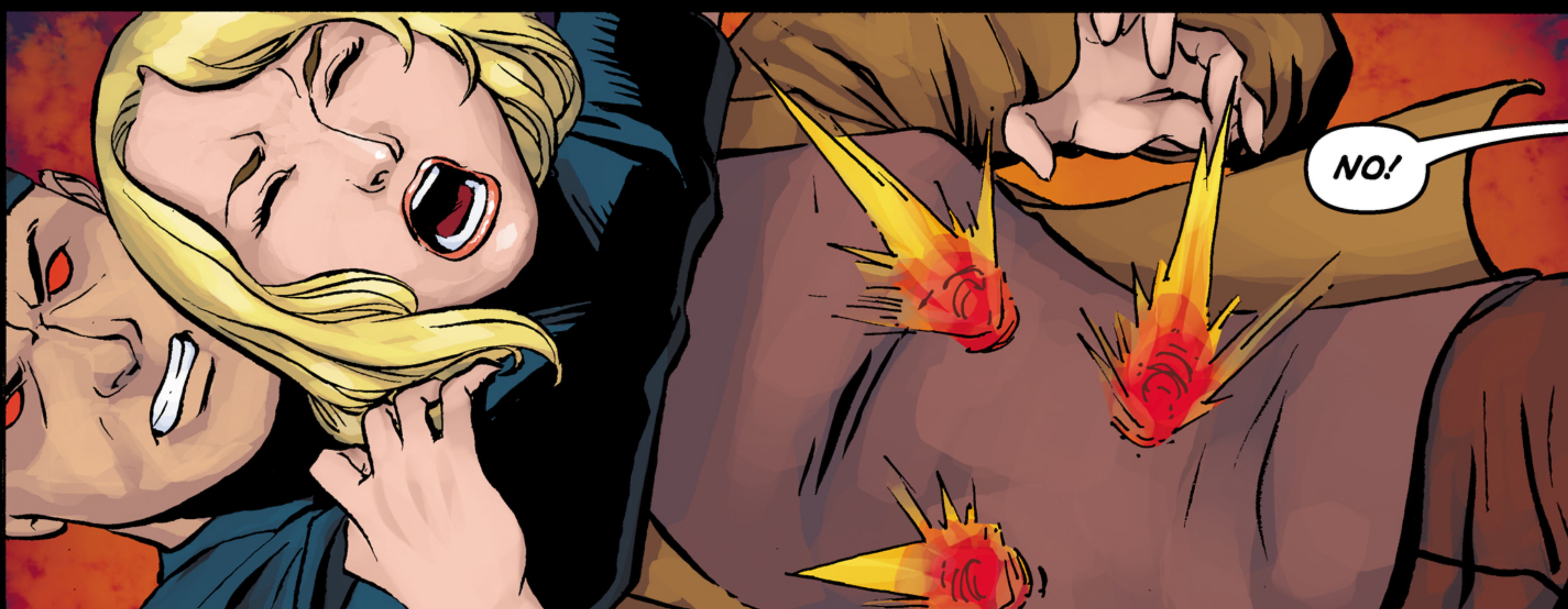
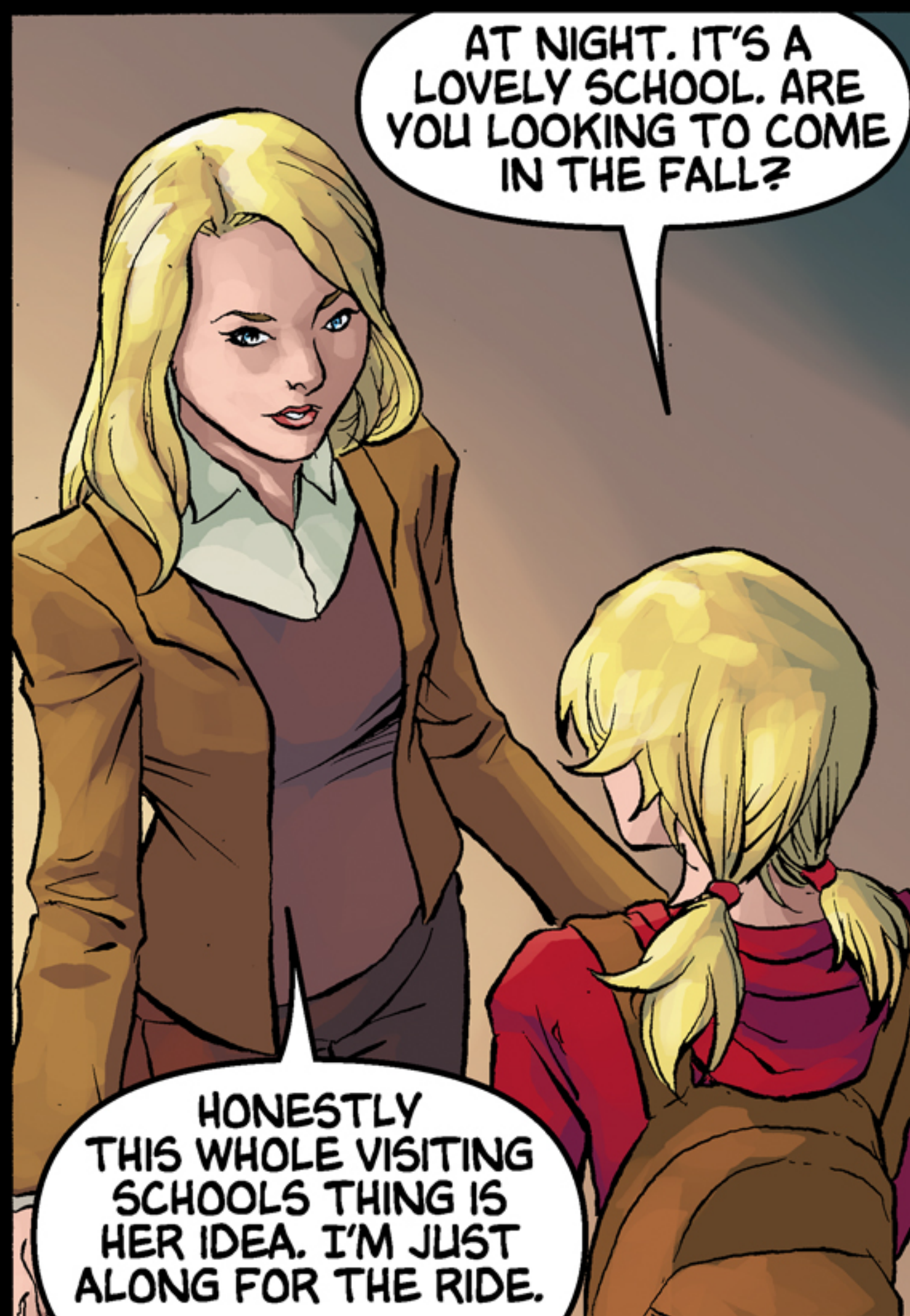
--A HIDDEN AGENDA. BELIEVE ME, I KNOW. LET'S TRY IT AGAIN, OKAY?



I'M CLAIRE. I CAME UP HERE WITH MY GRANDMOTHER BUT SHE'S BACK AT THE MOTEL, THANKFULLY. AND I HAVE NO AGENDA OTHER THEN DIRECTIONS TO THE OPEN HOUSE.

PLEASED TO MEET YOU, CLAIRE. I'M ANNA.













NNNGGHHHH...  
WHAT HAPPENED?

CLAIRE!



YOU'RE  
ALL RIGHT!  
AND THE  
GUARDS!  
HOW--?!

I WAS JUST  
WONDERING  
THE SAME  
THING ABOUT  
YOU! WHO'S  
THE GUY?

HIS NAME  
IS RICARDO.  
WE HAVE...  
HISTORY.



AND DID  
HE MAKE  
THEM--

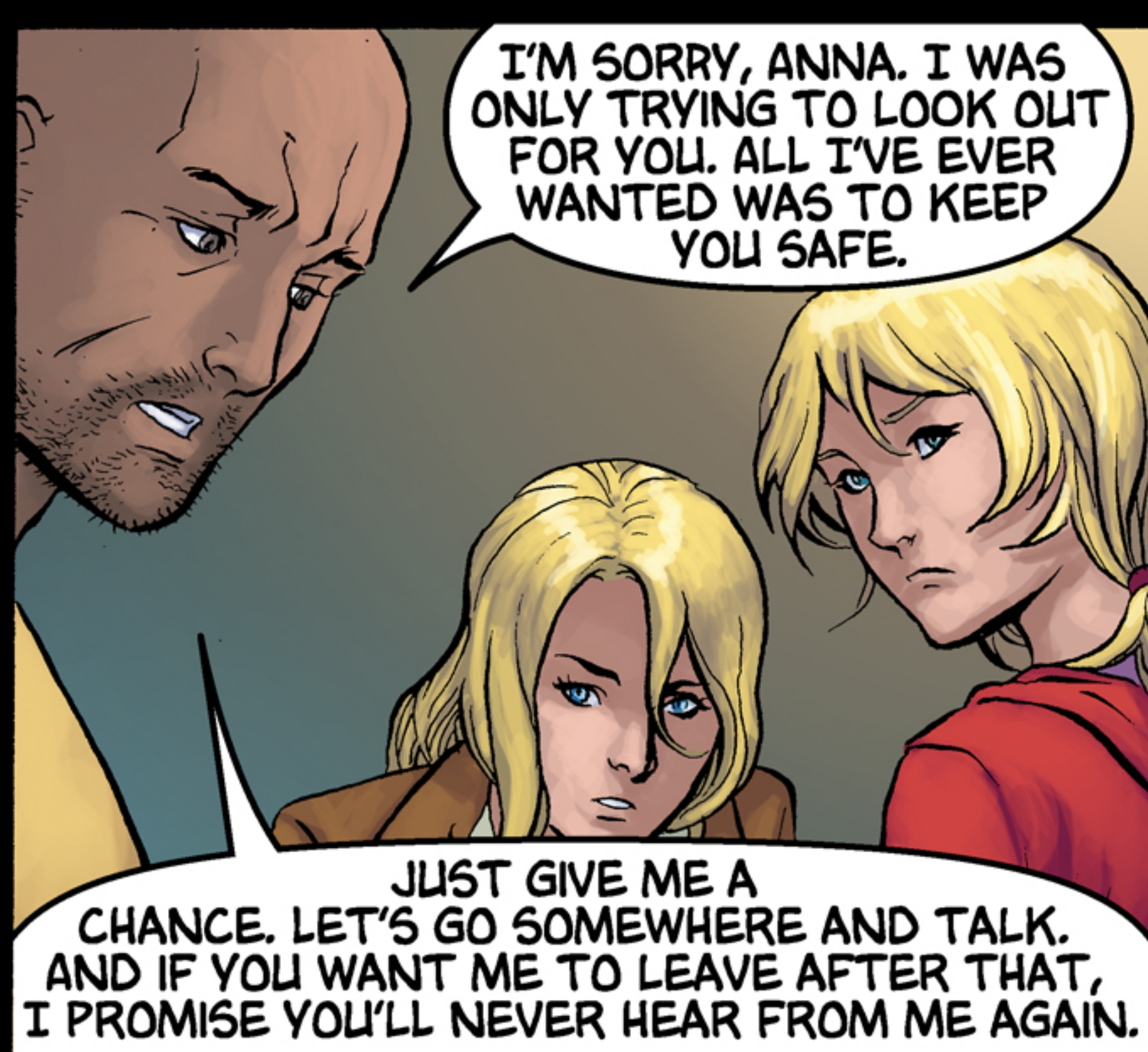
YES.

EXCUSE ME,  
BUT IS EVERY-  
THING--UH-ALL  
RIGHT OVER HERE?  
DID ONE OF YOU  
CALL FOR HELP?

THE GUARDS ARE ALL RIGHT--AND THEY  
DON'T REMEMBER A THING! I MUST BE  
GAINING CONTROL OVER MY ABILITY!

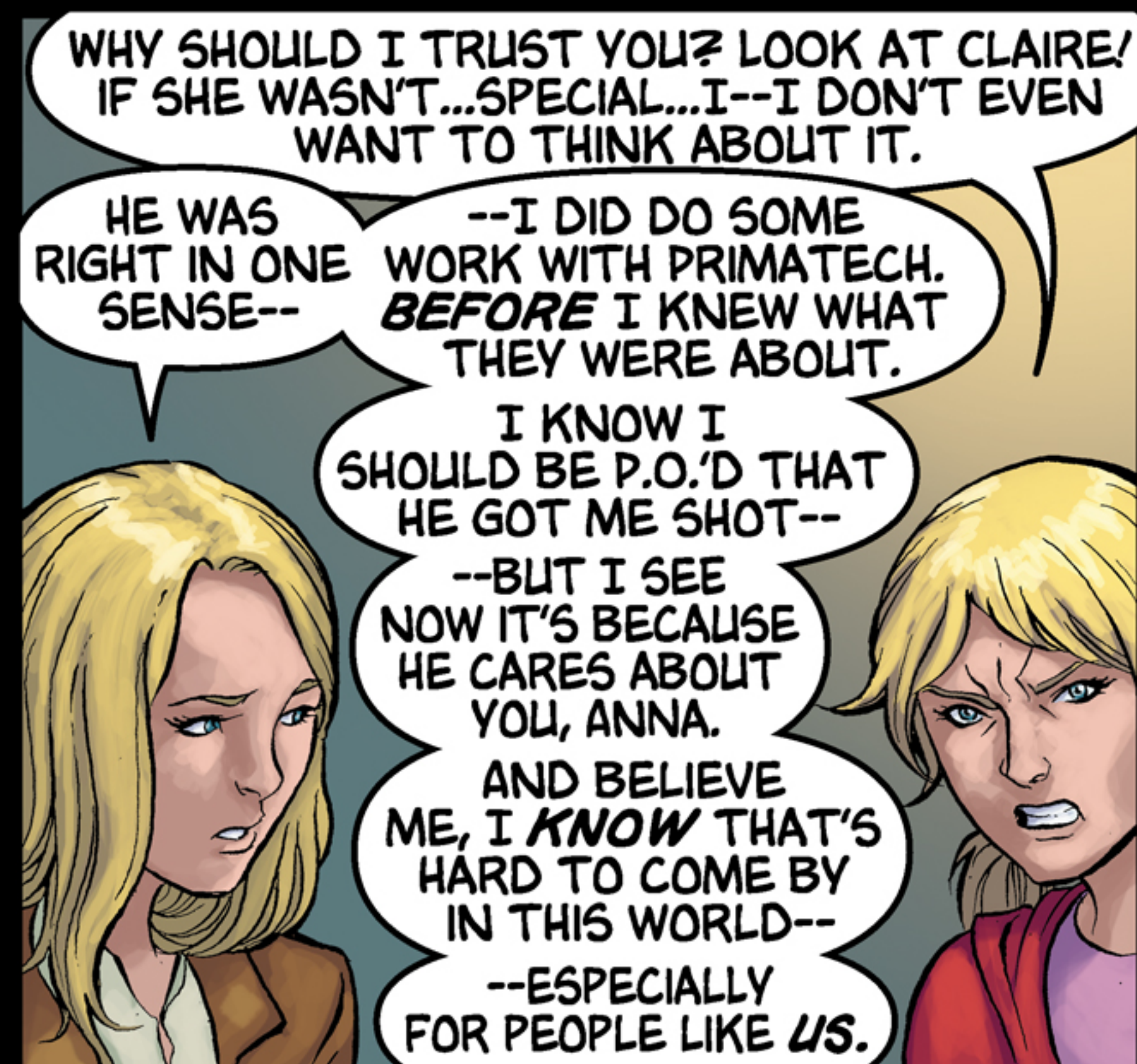
JUST A LITTLE  
MISUNDERSTANDING,  
I GUESS.

ALL RIGHT.  
WELL, JUST LET US  
KNOW IF WE CAN BE  
OF ASSISTANCE.



I'M SORRY, ANNA. I WAS  
ONLY TRYING TO LOOK OUT  
FOR YOU. ALL I'VE EVER  
WANTED WAS TO KEEP  
YOU SAFE.

JUST GIVE ME A  
CHANCE. LET'S GO SOMEWHERE AND TALK.  
AND IF YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE AFTER THAT,  
I PROMISE YOU'LL NEVER HEAR FROM ME AGAIN.



WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU? LOOK AT CLAIRE!  
IF SHE WASN'T...SPECIAL...I--I DON'T EVEN  
WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT.

HE WAS  
RIGHT IN ONE  
SENSE--

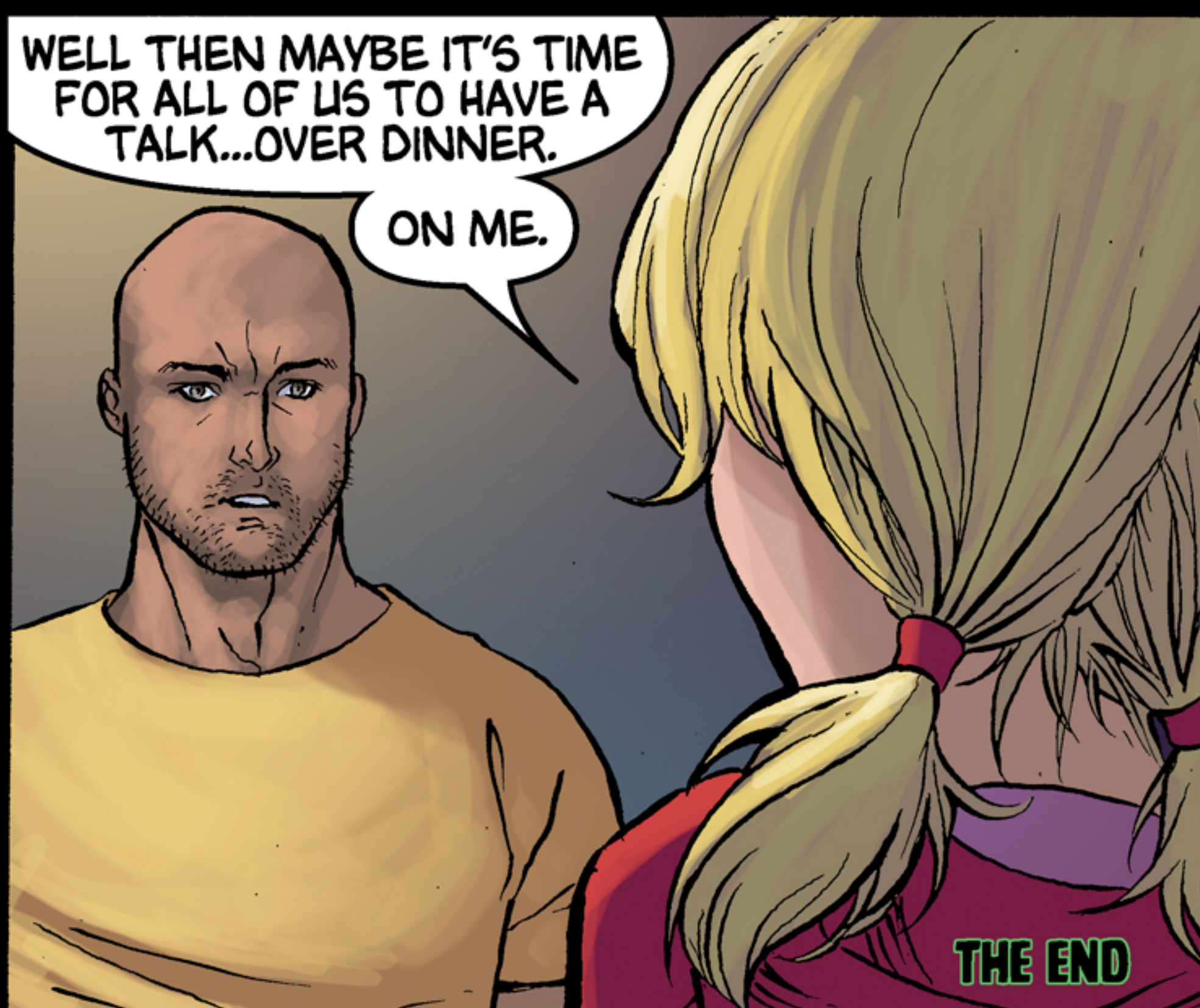
--I DID DO SOME  
WORK WITH PRIMATECH.  
**BEFORE** I KNEW WHAT  
THEY WERE ABOUT.

I KNOW I  
SHOULD BE P.O.'D THAT  
HE GOT ME SHOT--

--BUT I SEE  
NOW IT'S BECAUSE  
HE CARES ABOUT  
YOU, ANNA.

AND BELIEVE  
ME, I **KNOW** THAT'S  
HARD TO COME BY  
IN THIS WORLD--

--ESPECIALLY  
FOR PEOPLE LIKE **US**.



WELL THEN MAYBE IT'S TIME  
FOR ALL OF US TO HAVE A  
TALK...OVER DINNER.

ON ME.

THE END